

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 883**

Rosalie headed back home. When she arrived at the villa entrance, she tried to gather herself before opening the door.

When the little ones saw that their mommy had returned, they approached her and asked, "Mommy, is Estie back home?"

Rosalie looked at the little ones' worried looks, she frowned, not knowing how to answer them.

It was only her guess that Byron and Estelle were back home.

The two little ones knew their mommy so well that when she did not answer immediately, they knew their mommy had failed to meet Estelle again.

"Don't worry, Mommy. I'm sure Estie is fine."

Lucian tried to hide his worries and comforted their mommy like an adult. "If something had happened to Estie, Mr. Byron would've called you."

Rosalie felt that Lucian's words were reasonable.

In the past, Byron would take the initiative to contact her just because of Estelle, even if she tried to stay away from him.

It should be the same this time.

However, when Rosalie recalled how hesitant Miss Zora was, she was unsure about her guess.

Her reaction yesterday must have angered Byron.

Rosalie could not be sure if Byron would contact her.

However, she knew waiting like this was pointless.

Estelle's condition troubled Rosalie, and she could not get it off her mind.

The two little ones saw that their mommy was worried and did not know what to do.

They were also worried about Little Estie.

The living room gradually fell into silence.

Suddenly, Rosalie's phone rang.

Thinking of what the little ones had just said, anxiousness overpowered Rosalie. She could not muster up her courage to look at the caller ID, afraid of being disappointed again.

"Miss Jacobs, did you get home safely?"

Rosalie answered the call and heard Xander's voice from the other end of the line.

Rosalie was disappointed again. However, she still answered Xander and thanked him politely, "Yes. I'm back. I appreciate your concern, Young Master Xander."

Then, something struck her mind, and she asked, "what about everything in the research institute? Haven't you and Dr. Graham gone back yet?"

A meaningful smile appeared on Xander's face when Rosalie mentioned Yves. "We went back separately. I'm heading back home."

Rosalie nodded. "Drive safely."

Xander chuckled. "You looked troubled today. Don't hesitate to let me know if you need any help from me."

It was not the first time Xander had suggested that.

Rosalie felt a strange feeling surging in her. After a moment of silence, Rosalie thanked Xander but said it in a distant manner.

"Thank you very much for your kind offer, Young Master Xander."

Then, before Xander could say anything, she quickly ended the topic. "I might need to hang up the call if you have nothing else you want to tell me."

Xander laughed suddenly and said, "I didn't expect you to be so heartless even after I called because I was concerned about you, Miss Jacobs."

Rosalie drooped her eyes and did not say a word.

She had no idea if Xander was saying such ambiguous words intentionally.

Rosalie decided it was better for her to remain silent to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Fortunately, Xander said nothing more and hung up the call after saying goodbye.

That call was a little longer than expected.

Lucian and Nox, who were beside Rosalie, looked at her vigilantly when they heard it was a call from Xander.

When their mommy finally hung up the call, the little ones could not help but ask, "Mommy, what did Uncle Xander say?"



